Not Available Comics

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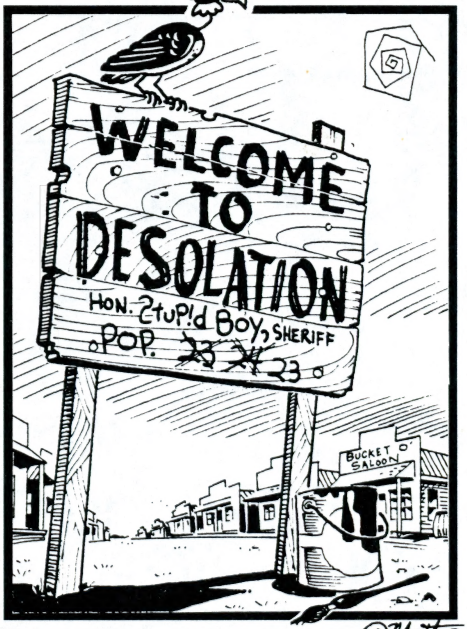
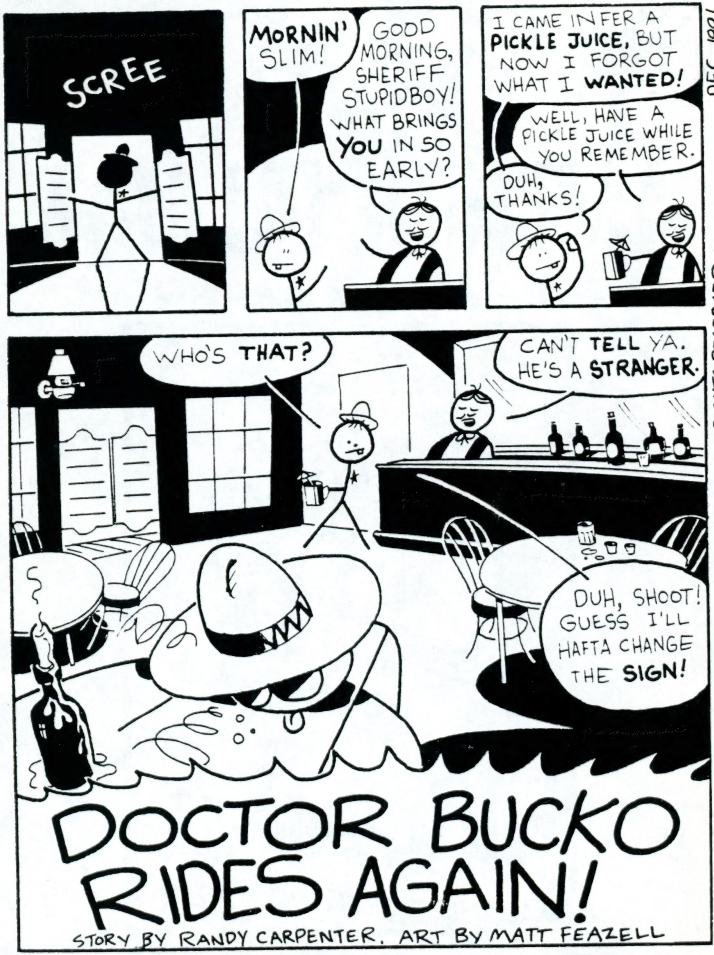
The DEATH of ANTISOCIALMAN

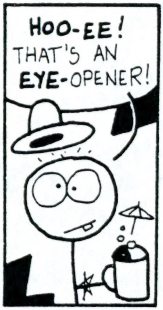
CHAPTER SEVEN



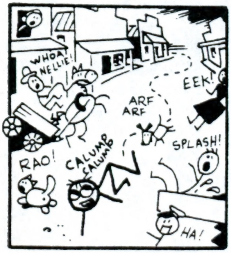
©Matt 91

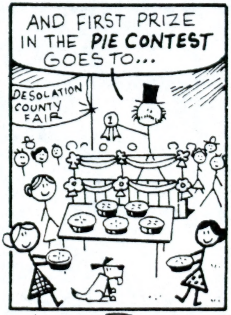


Not Available Comics, 3867 Bristow, Detroit MI 48212



DOWN THE STREET, CHAOS REIGNS.

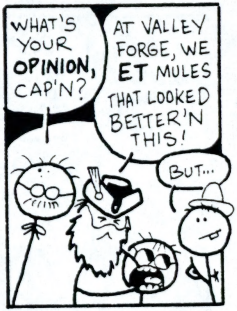


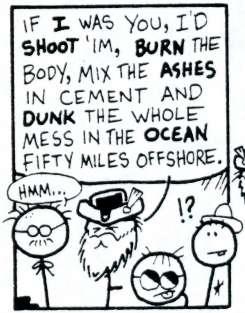


DRAW, VARMIT!
YOU FIRST!
NO, YOU.
REE HA HA!
HEY!
WHA!?
PKO!
CHO!
WATCH YOUR STEP WITH THAT BUSHEL OF FRESH FERTILIZER, OLD TIMER!
GENERAL STORE
I GOT IT UNDER CONTROL, MEL, THANKS.
REE HAHAHA
FLURG.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, SHERIFF?
I'M GONNA ROPE THE VARMIT.
DUH...
EVENTUALLY
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH HIM NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT HIM, SHERIFF?
TAKE HIM TO THE BLACKSMITH! HE NEEDS NEW SHOES.
THE BLACKSMITH MAKES AN AMAZING DISCOVERY
SHERIFF, THIS AIN'T A HORSE'S FOOT, IT'S A MAN'S!
?
I'M ONLY A BLACKSMITH, BUT I DON'T THINK YOU GOT A HORSE THERE!
CHEE. I BETTER SEE WHAT DOC BAKER HAS TO SAY 'BOUT THIS BEFORE I HAVE HIM SHOD.
P.P
THANKS MISTER BLACK!
THE NAME IS SMITH! JACK SMITH!

DOC, I NEED YORE HELP!
YOU DON'T NEED MY HELP, YOU NEED A VET!
DUH, BUT...

BEFORE STUPIDBOY CAN EXPLAIN...
TEN HUT!
YORE A VET?
DURN TOOTIN'!


WHAT'S YOUR OPINION, CAP'N?
AT VALLEY FORGE, WE ET MULES THAT LOOKED BETTER'N THIS!
BUT...


IF I WAS YOU, I'D SHOOT 'IM, BURN THE BODY, MIX THE ASHES IN CEMENT AND DUNK THE WHOLE MESS IN THE OCEAN FIFTY MILES OFFSHORE.
HMM...
!?

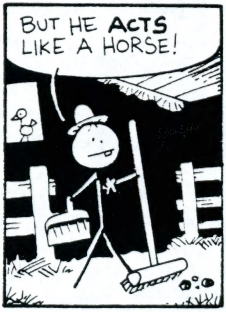
WELL, YOU'RE THE VET.
DUH, NOW HOLD ON JUST A SECOND!

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU! THIS AIN'T A HORSE AT ALL! IT'S A MAN!

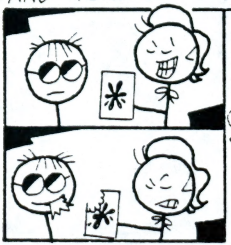
WELL...THAT CERTAINLY CHANGES THE COMPLEXION OF THIS CASE!
I 'MAGINE!

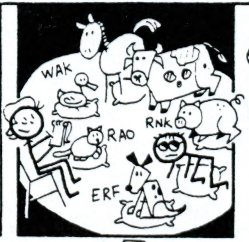
I'LL HAVE TO WIRE YPSILANTI FOR A SPECIALIST.

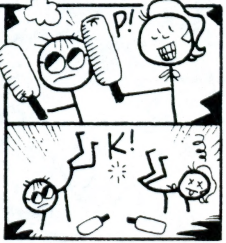
BEFORE STUPID BOY CAN REMEMBER HOW TO SAY "JACK ROBINSON," DR. AWESOME BUCKO, PSYCHIATRIST WITH A SELF-DIAGNOSED SUPERIORITY COMPLEX, ARRIVES IN TOWN.



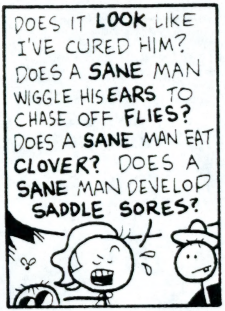
ACCEPTING THE GREATEST CHALLENGE OF HIS CAREER, DR. AWESOME SUBJECTS HIS NEW PATIENT TO RIGOROUS AND THOROUGH PSYCHOTHERAPY OVER THE NEXT SEVERAL WEEKS.

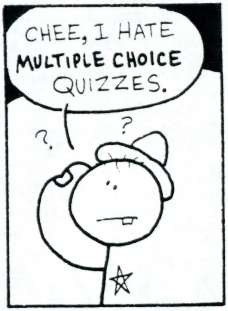




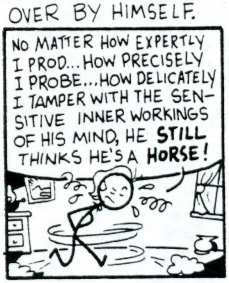


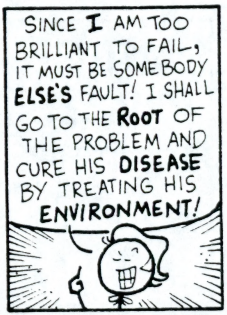
THEN ONE DAY...

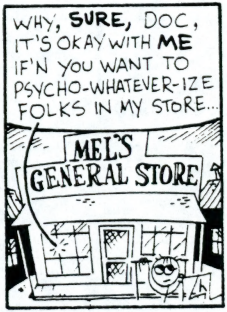




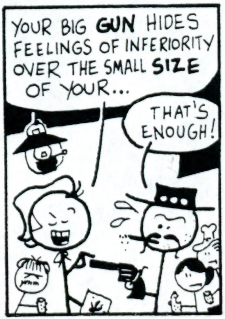
AWESOME MULLS IT OVER BY HIMSELF.

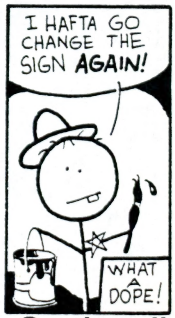






AND SO...





To Be Continued!

JAN. 18 1994